

5 CONTINUED:

5

MONK
At the same time?

COACH CHAUNCEY
It varied. Three-thirty. Four o'clock.

Monk nods He retraces Mrs. Murphy's steps.

MONK
She came walking along here... the ball came over the fence... and hit her here?
(then)
Are there a lot of balls hit over the wall?

COACH CHAUNCEY
Not really. Maybe one or two a week.
(proudly)
It was a helluva hit, actually. I mean, too bad about Mrs. Whatever, but Petey really got all of it.

The Coach proudly tousles Petey's hair. Petey- as you can imagine- has mixed feelings.

COACH CHAUNCEY (CONT'D)
(to Petey)
Because you did what I told you- you kept your eye on the ball, didn't you? You waited for your pitch
(to the COPS)
it was a beautiful hit... until... you know, the end part.

"MONK - PETEY"

START

Monk crosses to the YOUNG BOYS. He kneels down.

MONK
Hi Petey. My name is Adrian.

ALL THE BOYS giggle at the name. Monk sighs.

MONK (CONT'D)
Did you know Mrs. Murphy?

PETEY
No sir.
(then)
Am I going to jail?

(CONTINUED)

1/2

PETEY

"MR. MONK AND THE VOODOO CURSE" - Prod/Network Draft - 4/6/09 9.

5 CONTINUED: (2)

5

MONK
(absently)
No. No. No. Probably not.

Petey reacts to the word "probably". Monk walks away. Monk rejoins Natalie, Stottlemeyer and Disher.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER
What do you think? An Act of God, right?

Monk nods.

CAPT. STOTTLEMEYER (CONT'D)
Then how do explain the doll?

MONK
I can't explain it. Yet.

LT. DISHER
You want me to start rounding up witch doctors? It would be a helluva line-up.

Monk, Stottlemeyer and Disher chuckle. But Natalie- for some reason- is deeply troubled. She's scared shitless.

NATALIE
It's not funny. I used to laugh about it, too.

LT. DISHER
About what?

NATALIE
Black magic. Voodoo.

MONK
Wait. You can't actually believe in that stuff.

NATALIE
Somebody predicted this poor woman would get hit by a baseball- four days before it happened. How would you explain it?

Monk- for once- is genuinely stumped.

MONK
Well. Um... maybe...

END

(CONTINUED)

2/2